

OXFORD OBSERVER

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THE REFLECTOR.

RELIGION IS LOVE.

Religion is pure and like its author lovely and loving. It never lessens our attachments to one another, chilling our affections and drying up the springs of charity and sympathy and fine feeling, that feed the river of the milk of human kindness in the breast of man. The Religion of Christ warms but never chills. The bosom where it resides feels an influence and sheds influence too which angels would call kindred to what they inhale in their own Eden. Who can love the misanthrope, the poor curtailed animal, once man, but now less than that being stamped with divine features, born for social enjoyments and to whom is meted out a span of time, a paradise of sweets and a crowd of creatures like himself, to whom he is knit by the fair hand of Heaven, and in whose society this lonely desert spot, the world, becomes a rich garden, beautiful and blooming?

When the great Christian Teacher was upon earth, his first lesson was love, a love of every thing good, and high, and noble, and extending itself over a world of intelligences. Its first manifestations at the throne of God, and its last, and all the rest for man. This is the lesson we are to learn, if we would be taught by it. It is, in a word, the *summum bonum* of all that can be termed Religion, either in theory or practice. While we exercise this principle we cannot go astray. It is impossible. We shall stand in a broad place, covered by the canopy of Jehovah. And instead of becoming the slaves of superstition, or the tools of a party, we shall reverence the image of true Religion, find it where we will, in the palace or the cottage, beaming from the face of the Indian, or shining on that of the African, at the shrine of Mahomet, or among the votaries at the Ganges. Be the man of high or low degree, tugging at the oar, or galleyed by the hand of slavery, Religion is the same in all, her majestic form will tower, and her lofty bearing elicit homage even from her enemies. As she goes forth, clothed in the lovely regalia of her order, innumerable blessings attend her. The tears of the widow and the orphan are wiped away. Over the turmoil of life she spreads her hand, stilling the rude, rough surges of sorrow, and arching up the mourner's skies with the beautiful colors of peace, while around the world she scatters the bright ornaments of serenity and joy.

Dover Gazette.

He that will not reason, is a bigot; he that cannot reason, is a fool; and he that dares not reason, is a slave.

THE REPOSITORY.

From the Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life.

THE BAPTISM.

It is a pleasant and impressive time, when at the close of divine service, in some small country church, there takes place the gentle stir and preparation for a Baptism. A sudden air of cheerfulness spreads over the whole congregation; the more solemn expression of all countenances fades away; and it is at once felt, that a rite is about to be performed, which, although of a sacred and awful kind, is yet connected with a thousand delightful associations of purity, beauty, and innocence. Then there is an eager bending of smiling faces over the humble galleries—an unconscious rising up in affectionate curiosity—and a slight murmuring sound in which is no violation of the Sabbath sanctity of God's house, when in the middle passage of the church the party of women is seen, matrons and maids, who bear in their bosoms, or in their arms, the helpless beings about to be made members of the Christian Communion.

There sit, all dressed becomingly in white, the fond and happy baptismal group. The babes have been entrusted, for a precious hour, to the bosoms of young maidens, who tenderly fold them to their yearning hearts, and, with endearments taught by nature, are silling, not always successfully, their plaintive cries. Then—the proud and delighted girls rise up, one after the other, in sight of the whole congregation, and hold up the infants, arrayed in neat caps and long flowing hair, into their fathers' hands.

For the poorest of the poor, if he has a heart at all, will have his infant well dressed on such a day, even although it should scant his meal for weeks to come, and force him to spare fuel to his winter fire.

And now the fathers are all standing below the pulpit with grave and thoughtful faces. Each has tenderly taken his infant into his toil-hardened hands, and supports it in gentle and steadfast affection. They are all the children of poverty, and, if they live, are destined to a life of toil. But now poverty puts on its most pleasant aspect, for it is beheld standing before the altar of religion with contentment and faith. This is a time, when the better and deeper nature of every man must rise up within him; and when he must feel, more especially, that he is a spiritual and immortal being making covenant with God. He is about to take upon himself a holy charge; to promise to look after his child's immortal soul; and to keep its little feet from the paths of evil, and in those of innocence and peace. Such a thought elevates the lowest mind above itself—diffuses additional tenderness over the domestic relations, and makes them, who hold up their infants to the baptismal font, better fathers, husbands, and sons, by the deeper insight which they then possess into their nature and their life.

The Minister consecrates the water—and as it falls on his infant's face, the father feels the great oath in his soul. As the poor helpless creature is waiting in his arms, he thinks how needful indeed to human infancy is the love of Providence! And when after delivering each his child into the arms of the smiling maiden from whom he had received it, he again takes his place, for admonition and advice before the pulpit; his mind is well disposed to think on the perfect beauty of that Religion of whom the Divine Founder said, "Suffer little children to be brought unto me, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

The rite of baptism had not thus been performed for several months in the Kirk of Lanark. It was now the hottest time of persecution; and the inhabitants of that parish found other places in which to worship God and celebrate the ordinances of Religion. It was now the Sabbath day, and a small congregation of about a hundred souls had met for divine service in a place of worship more magnificent than any temple that human hands had ever built to Deity. Here, too, were three children about to be baptized. The congregation had not assembled to the toll of the bell,—but each heart knew the hour and observed it; for there are a hundred sun-dials among the hills, woods, moors, and fields, and the shepherd and the peasant see the hours passing by them in sunshine and shadow.

The church in which they were assembled, was hewn, by God's hand, out of the eternal rocks. A river rolled its way through a mighty chasm of cliffs, several hundred feet high, of which the one side presented enormous masses, and the other corresponding recesses, as if the great stone-girdle had been rent by a convulsion. The channel was over-spread with prodigious fragments of rock or large loose stones, some of them smooth and bare, others containing soil and verdure in their rents and fissures, and here and there crowned with shrubs and trees. The eye could at once command a long stretching vista, seemingly closed and shut up at both extremities by the coalescing cliffs. This majestic reach of river contained pools, streams, rushing shelves and water-falls, innumerable; and when the water was low, which it now was in the common drought, it was easy to walk up this scene with the calm blue sky over head, an utter and sublime solitude. On looking up, the soul was bowed down by the feeling of that prodigious height of unscalable and often overhanging cliff. Between the channel and the summit of the far-extended precipices, were perpetually flying rocks and wood-pigeons, and now and then a hawk, filling the profound abyss with their wild cawing, deep murmur, or shrilly shriek. Sometimes a heron would stand erect and still on some little stone island, or rise up like a white cloud along the black walls of the chasm, and disappear. Winged creatures alone could inhabit this region. The fox and wild-cat chose more accessible haunts. Yet here came the persecuted Christians and worshipped God, whose hand hung over their heads those magnificent pillars and arches, scooped out those galleries from the solid rock, and laid at their feet the calm water in its transparent beauty, in which they could see themselves sitting in reflected groups, with their bibles in their hands.

Here, upon a semicircular ledge of rocks, over a narrow chasm, of which the tiny stream played in a murmuring water-fall, and divided the congregation into two equal parts, sat about a hundred persons, all devoutly listening to their Minister, who stood before them on what might well be called a small natural pulpit of living stone. Up to it there led a short flight of steps, and over it waved the canopy of a tall graceful birch tree. This pulpit stood on the middle of the channel, directly facing that congregation, and separated from them by the clear, deep, sparkling pool, into which the scarce-heard water poured over the blackened rock. The water, as it left the pool, separated into two streams, and flowed on each side of that altar, thus placing it in an island, whose large mossy stones were richly embowered under the golden blossoms and green tresses of the broom. Divine service was closed, and a row of maidens, all clothed in purest white, came gliding off from the congregation, and crossing the stream on some stepping stones, arranged themselves at the foot of the pulpit, with the infants about to be baptized. The fathers of the infants, just as if they had been in their own Kirk, had been sitting there during worship, and now stood up before the Minister. The baptismal water taken from that pellucid pool, was lying consecrated in a small hollow of one of the upright stones that formed one side or pillar of the pulpit, and the holy rite proceeded. Some of the younger ones in that semicircle kept gazing down into the pool, in which the whole scene was reflected, and now and then, in spite of the grave looks, or admonishing whispers of their elders, letting a pebble fall into the water, that they might judge of its depth, from the length of time that elapsed before the clear air-bells lay sparkling on the agitated surface. The rite was over, and the religious service of the day closed by a Psalm. The mighty rocks hemmed in the holy sound, and sent it in a more compact volume, clear, sweet, and strong, up to Heaven. When the Psalm ceased, an echo, like a spirit's voice, was heard dying away high up among the magnificent architecture of the cliffs, and once more might be noticed in the silence of the reviving voice of the water-fall.

Just then, a large stone fell from the top of the cliff into the pool, a loud voice was heard, and a plaid hung over on the point of a shepherd's staff. Their watchful sentinel had descried danger and this was his warning. Forthwith the congregation rose. There were paths dangerous to unpractised feet, along the ledges of the rocks, leading up to several caves and places of concealment. The more active and young assisted the elder—more especially the old Pastor, and the women with the infants; and many minutes had not elapsed, till not a living creature was visible in the channel of the stream, but all of them hidden or nearly so, in the clefts and caverns.

The shepherd who had given the alarm, had lain down again in his plaid instantly on the green sward, upon the summit of these precipices. A party of soldiers were immediately upon him, and demanded what signals he had been making, and to whom; when one of them, looked over the edge of the cliff, exclaimed, "See, see, Humphrey, we have caught the whole Tabernacle of the Lord in a net at last. There they are, praising God among the stones of the river Mouss. These are the Cartland Craigs. By my soul's salvation, a noble Cathedral!" "Fling the lying sentinel over the cliffs. Here is a canting covenanter for you, deceiving honest soldiers on the very Sabbath day." Over with him, over with him—out of the gallery into the pit! But the shepherd had vanished like a shadow; and mixing with the tall green broom and bushes, was making his unseen way towards a wood. "Satan has saved his servant; but come, my lads—follow me—I know the way down into the bed of the stream—and the steps up to Wallace's cave. They are called the 'Kilt Nine stones.' The hunt's up.—We'll be all in at the death. Hailloo—my boys—hailloo!"

The soldiers dashed down a less precipitous part of the wooded banks, a little below the "craigs," and hurried up the channel. But when they reached the altar where the old grey-haired Minister had been seen standing, and the rocks that had been covered with people, all was silent and solitary—not a creature to be seen. "Here is a bible dropped by some of them," cried a soldier, and, with his foot, spun it away into the pool. "A bonnet—a bonnet," cried another—"now for the pretty sanctified face that rolled its demure eyes below it." But, after a few jests

and oaths, the soldiers stood still, eyeing with a kind of mysterious dread the black and silent walls of the rock that hemmed them in, and hearing only the small voice of the stream that sent a profounder stillness through the heart of that majestic solitude. "Curse these cowardly covenanters—what, if they tumble down upon our heads pieces of rock from their hiding-place? Advance? Or retreat?" There was no reply.—For a slight fear was upon every man; musket or bayonet could be of little use to men obliged to clamber up rocks, along slender paths, leading, they knew not where; and they were aware that armed men, now-a-days, worshipped God—men of iron hearts, who feared not the glitter of the soldier's arms—neither barrel nor bayonet—men of long stride, firm step, and broad breast, who, on the open field, would have overthrown the marshalled line, and gone first and foremost if a city had to be taken by storm.

As the soldiers were standing together irresolute, a noise came upon their ears like distant thunder, but even more appalling; and a slight current of air, as if propelled by it, past whispering along the sweet briars, and the broom, and the tresses of the birch trees. It came deepening, and rolling, and roaring on, and the very Cartland Craigs shook to their foundation, as if in an earthquake. "The Lord have mercy upon us—what is this?" And down fell many of the miserable wretches on their knees, and some on their faces, upon the sharp-pointed rocks. Now, it was like the sound of many myriads of chariots rolling on their iron axes down the stony channel of the torrent. The old grey-haired Minister issued from the mouth of Wallace's cave, and said, with a loud voice, "The Lord God terrible reigneth." A water spout had burst up among the moorlands, and the river, in its power was at hand. There it came, tumbling along into that long reach of cliffs, and in a moment filled it with one mass of waves. Huge agitated clouds of foam rode on the surface of a blood-red torrent. An army must have been swept off by that flood. The soldiers perished in a moment—but high up in the cliffs, above the sweep of destruction, were the covenanters—men, women, and children, uttering prayers to God, unheard by themselves, in that raging thunder.

A FROLIC—DEARLY PAID FOR. On Monday, last week, five persons from the country—a father, his three sons, and son-in-law, came into town, for the purpose of taking a frolic. After getting comfortably drunk, they became exceedingly noisy and quarrelsome, showing a disposition to fight, knock down, and drag out, all who came in their way, or attempted to oppose them. They carried on in this manner for some time, when Mr. Brumback, the town Constable, found it necessary to stop their sport by apprehending and taking the whole party before Mr. Justice Bradford, where they were very properly fined—two of them in the sum of ten dollars each, and the other three five each. One of the former, for using highly insulting and disrespectful language to the Magistrate, while sitting as such, had three several fines, of twenty dollars each, imposed on him.

The trial being over, and the parties not finding it convenient to raise the needful to pay their fines, were ordered to be taken to goal. Not relishing the order, they refused to submit to it, and set the constable, and the posse whom he called to his assistance, at defiance. The constable, however, determined not to be out-generalled by them, led on his forces in good order, and commenced the attack, by liberally dealing out blows on the heads and shoulders of all who resisted. The besieged, it is said, fought manfully, but were soon vanquished by the superior manoeuvres and numbers of their opponents. One of them armed with a dirk in each hand, while in the act of attempting to stab the constable and one of his assistants, received the contents of a pistol, loaded with shot, in his face, and fell, severely though not dangerously wounded; and two others were severely beaten with clubs, one of whom it was feared, for the first two or three days, would not recover.

The fracas having ended, the scene closed by closing the door of the goal on four of the vanquished combatants—the one who was shot not being in a situation to bear them company—where they remained until the next day, when they were liberated, on paying into the County Treasury the sum of 95 dollars, being the amount of their several fines, together with 12 or 15 dollars costs.

Little Rock (Ark.) Gaz.

POLITICAL.

Communications.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

MR. EDITOR,—I am exceedingly glad to hear that many, very many of my most respectable fellow citizens have determined to give their undivided support to LEVI WHITMAN, Esq. of Norway, for our next Representative in the Congress of the United States, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of the Hon. Mr. LINCOLN, the late worthy and enlightened incumbent of that office, and also to support him as the Candidate for the next succeeding Congress.

I rejoice the more, particularly as Mr. Whitman has been long known throughout this County and probably throughout this Congressional District, as a faithful and intelligent public officer, and one who, since his first appointment, has always "looked with a single eye" to the best interests and respectability of our County.—He was appointed and succeeded Gov. PARSONS in the office of Attorney for this County on his election to Congress from this District in 1814, since which time he has been retained in office, meriting and possessing the confidence of our State Government and of the people for whose rights and interests it has been his duty to exercise his talents. Those respectable individuals who have, for the last twelve years, served as grand jurors in this County can testify with what assiduity, capability and faithfulness he has discharged the duties of his office, and with how much labor and indefatigable industry he has pursued the rights and upheld the justice of the County.

When such men are selected from among us to be the guardians of our rights, our interests and our wishes, in the Great Councils of our Nation, we may truly say, that talents and worth have indeed "become the stability of our times." The representation from this Congressional District has heretofore been such as to reflect the brightest honor upon our District and upon our State. We have sent to Congress men who have justly merited and received the esteem and confidence of the Great and Honorable of our Nation; and whose talents, wisdom and high reputation have commanded respect at the seat of our National Legislature.—How necessary, then, if we would retain our present dignified standing, to look for a man "whose talents will command respect and whose virtues will inspire esteem."

Mr. Whitman is the man whom we have tried and found faithful—whom we know to be worthy and well qualified and who, we are confident, will always be tenacious of the rights and interests of his constituents, as well as of his own honor.

Without derogating in the least, from the merits of any other Gentleman, who may be put in nomination for the high and responsible situation of Representative in Congress, at the approaching election, I will not hesitate to declare what I believe to be the unreserved opinion of a large majority of my fellow citizens, viz: That Mr. Whitman is the Gentleman whom it is our duty to support from a consideration of his known capacity, good judgment, strict integrity and rigid adherence to principles of right. I speak of him thus because he is known to be a Gentleman of this reputation throughout our District. He has resided among us ever since he has been in business, a period of about fifteen years, and much of the time he has been publicly employed.

If therefore we have a proper regard for our own character as individuals, or as a public, and possess those high and honorable views and feelings which should always characterize a free and virtuous people, we cannot but realize a heartfelt pleasure that we have such men and that their powers and their services are subject to our wishes.

Let us, then, on the day of election, suffer no party or sectional feelings to commingle with a correct view of those principles which should influence us, as men of integrity and honor, and thereby lead our better judgment astray, but let candor, probity, and ingenuousness mark the path, and let each elector, as he values his own good and that of his fellow citizens, be sure to walk in it.—Let us, with caution and deliberation, and with a view solely to the interest and welfare of the great whole, so make up our mind, and settle our judgments upon such a correct basis that we shall not look back, with mortification, upon what we have done without proper reflection; let us look to the choice privileges guaranteed to us by our excellent con-

stitution, and be careful that we do not waste them; and let us approach the polls on the ensuing hour of election proud of our rights and of our suffrages, and so carefully demean ourselves that we may hereafter have the unspeakable satisfaction of believing that we have done an honor to ourselves and to our beloved country. MONROE.

To the Editor of the Observer.

"When a man is put in nomination for a high and responsible office, under a free and Republican government, the political sentiments of that man, so far as they have been deliberately expressed are the property of the public.—LEVI WHITMAN, Esq. having been nominated as a candidate for a member of Congress, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of the Hon. Mr. LINCOLN, the inquiry, whether his sentiments are politically sound, has become an important one to the Electors of this District. Some of his political opinions, if rightly recollected, were fully disclosed in one or more of his speeches delivered in the Legislature of Massachusetts during the late war. It appears to me that the time has arrived when those speeches should be re-published, and I hope you will oblige your readers by giving them a place in your paper. I should also like to be informed whether Mr. Whitman did or did not vote in favor of the Hartford Convention and publicly approve of the organization and doings of that body? and whether he did or did not ardently support Governor Strong and his party in all their high-handed measures, in opposition to the Government of the United States? AN INQUIRER.

Mr. Editor.—I visited your village yesterday for the purpose of joining in your solemn commemoration of the virtues of ADAMS and JEFFERSON, a service welcome to all hearts affected by the love of virtue and of country. I was pleased that your citizens had taken upon themselves the burthen (if it be a burthen) of leading in these solemnities, that this County might not stand distinguished among others for a want of a due expression of that gratitude which I well know they felt for the transcendent virtues of these men. And here I cannot but remark, on the peculiarly favorable influence resulting from all our days of public assembly whether for joy or for sorrow. Not like the people of other nations who spend nearly half their time in paying their devotions to the memory of beings created by their own superstition—in celebrating the births of tyrants or the devastations of conquerors—our holy days all have their origin in the various institutions of our Government—and our days of national grief are those of occasional mourning when our patriots go down to the tomb. From this very circumstance I am inclined to believe will be found some of the causes of the durability of those institutions. Impressions made upon the youth are quite as important and probably more so, than those imbibed at more advanced age; and on these occasions those impressions are powerful.

The names of ADAMS and JEFFERSON stand foremost in that phalanx of worthies who braved all danger to secure our liberties.—Those who had the pleasure of hearing Mr. LINCOLN's Eulogy will have no disposition to speak in its praise; for nothing further can be said; nor can any thing be said better. It was a Eulogy indeed, and worthy of its subject. The performance was of high grade, doing justice to the occasion and honor to its author. Some of its passages were most beautiful for their imagery, some were profound for their wisdom, and all were fervent with patriotism. The distinguishing features in the character of the two compatriots were painted to the truth and the life; and so also were their different views of the provisions of our constitution, its powers and its weaknesses, its redundancies and its deficiencies. But most of all was this address valuable, for the candid, liberal, generous, and noble sentiments, which it inculcated. Methought that if there could be one present whose breast still rankled with the selfish, exclusive feelings of days gone by, that here and now on the altar of patriotism, he must voluntarily present them, a dying sacrifice. These sentiments would have been valuable from any source; but when coming from a Gentleman whom we all have nominated for our future Chief Magistrate, they, if not more valuable, give the gratifying evidence of greater usefulness and an increased assurance of the approach of that millennium when the federalist and republican shall walk together and learn war no more; forgetting that either were ever distinguished by a difference of name or sentiment. These times are coming if not already present. It is the necessary consequence of the spirit of improvement in sentiment and in knowledge that characterizes the age.—There is, to be sure, much of the old leaven of exclusive partyism, as it may be called, still occasionally effervescing in the body politic, but the heat of the fermentation is over, these bubbles will soon cease to rise, and sooner than most men expect, the clarification will be complete.

I attended the Convention holden in

the afternoon at the Court-house and was gratified to perceive that the good spirit which I have above noticed, had influenced there. I was pleased to see that in selecting their candidate for Congress, it was not so much a question of what party is he, but whether "is he honest—is he capable—is he a friend to the Constitution?" It is much more important that this sentiment should prevail than that either Mr. Whitman or Mr. Ripley should prevail against the other. The sentiment however was evidently not universal. Those exclusive, contracted party views were undoubtedly the moving cause with some of Mr. R's friends who appeared to retain some of the ire of former days. It was evident on this ground that they succeeded to obtain the votes (saving those of a few personal friends) which they did for their candidate and not on the ground of relative merit.

Not having a personal knowledge of Gen. Ripley, I made his character a subject of my inquiry, and I am happy to find him universally esteemed a very clever man of gentlemanly manners, but no one, friend or foe, has represented him as fully qualified to represent us in Congress.

I know Mr. Whitman well, and feel a confidence in his qualifications that will insure him my vote. There is no need of displaying his character, for it is known in every town in the District. If there be any thing more censurable than the slander that is often emitted against an opposing candidate, during our electioneering campaigns in some papers, it is the fulsome, adulatory praise that is as often doled over a favorite through a like medium. ADDISON.

Aug. 16, 1826.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

The nomination of General JAMES W. RIPLEY as a Representative for Congress will give great satisfaction to all those who take pride in the character of our District. He is not, perhaps, as generally known, as if he had been a professional man, and had appeared as a lawyer and advocate at the bar before the public, but it is a fact which those who do know him will not contradict, that he has not only the best traits of character in regard to disposition, but that he has also extensive acquirements and an uncommonly strong mind. Whatever business he may have to transact he will attend to faithfully, and will always treat those who may have occasion to employ him with a proper attention and when the case shall require it with a generous liberality. It is known that a member of Congress must spend much labor and time in private business for his constituents, and it is very desirable to employ a man in this office who will be diligent, faithful and obliging. We are satisfied that the Convention properly appreciated the importance of this object, when they, on reflection which nominated a second balloting produced, General RIPLEY.

A VOTER.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Gen. JAMES W. RIPLEY lately nominated for the office of a member of Congress is the only surviving brother of the hero of Chippewa, who was as good and gallant an officer as any in our late army. Believing that our Candidate possesses the same patriotic feeling which our little army there displayed, we are exceedingly gratified that he has received the nomination advertised to. His intelligence and excellent character must command the confidence of his constituents and make it their pride to give him a generous support. Indeed so mortifying would it be to us, in Oxford District, to see such a man, who has stood faithfully by his country and never neglected a compliance with those obligations which we here admit, however unfashionable it may be in other Districts, were sacred as between the citizen and the Government, injured by undue prejudices or by an improper negligence, that we feel obliged to urge a general attention to the subject. When the republicans can do justice to themselves and the country by vindicating in the choice of officers their old principles, they ought to do it.

SEVENTY FIVE.

Mr. Editor.—We perceive by your paper of the 17th instant, among the proceedings of the late Convention at Paris, that on balloting for a Candidate to be chosen to supply the place of Mr. LINCOLN in Congress, Mr. WHITMAN of Norway had 20 votes, and our General RIPLEY had 18, and on casting the votes for a Candidate for the Representative to the next Congress, Gen. RIPLEY had 20, and Mr. WHITMAN the 18 votes. We think it must be obvious to the mind of every candid and unprejudiced person, that, although no improper motives may be attached to any who were concerned in the transactions of that Convention, there must have been a mistake or act of carelessness, either in some of those who voted on the occasion, or in the Committee who received and counted the votes. One suggestion we apprehend, must be sufficient to lead to this conclusion, namely: The importance and necessity of sending the same gentleman to the next succeeding Congress whom we shall elect to fill the vacancy which will expire, after a short session, on the 4th of March next. Should we

send a person for one short session only, it can hardly be expected that he could do much more than to make himself acquainted and familiar with Congressional business. Some experience is necessary, at the scene of action, even for those who might be otherwise qualified, to prepare them to discharge the duties of their office with honor and advantage to themselves and their constituents. This apparent discrepancy in the doings of the Convention, may therefore be reconciled, and we add that we believe a decided majority of the Delegates were in favor of the election of Mr. Whitman.

That Mr. Ripley should have received any support, is indeed to us matter of surprise. He is certainly among the last whom we should think of sending to Congress. We did believe that if Mr. Whitman had any opposers at the Convention, who hoped for success to attend them in their exertions, they would have selected a man at least capable, whether possessing any other qualifications or not. Capability being a consideration of that important character while looking about us for a gentleman to represent our interests in the National Legislature, or, in fact, to fill any office in which the rights of the people are concerned, it seems a little wonderful it should have utterly escaped the view of the Gentlemen who came forward with so much resolution, "armed, equipped and systematically drilled," to oppose the nomination of Mr. Whitman. We fear that those who were personally acquainted with Mr. Ripley had some other motive to influence their actions than their good wishes for the People's rights, and that those who were ignorant of his qualifications, were influenced by high sounding titles and suffered their better judgment thereby to be warped, when they should have studied to find out the merits of the man.

Mr. Ripley has had the honor of holding, for a few months, the Commission of General over the Militia of this Division, to which he was appointed from the office of Brigade Quarter Master, when, according to the rules of military etiquette and the honorable laws of military promotion, many other gentlemen in the Division were entitled to the office before him. We would inquire of the enlightened electors of this District whether that instance of special favor entitles Gen. Ripley to a seat in the Congress of the United States; whether that should constitute his claims to our suffrages? But we anticipate what must be the reply.

We do consider Mr. Ripley to be a man totally unfit to succeed the classical gentleman and profound politician whom we are soon to elect our Governor, or to occupy the dignified station formerly so honorably held by our excellent Gov. PARIS.—Our reasons are, that his education is small, and his opportunities for information have been extremely circumscribed. He came to this town when quite a youth and his occupation has been that of a Trader. His political education and views of Government he has gathered, behind his counter, from the newspapers. He is, what the world, in common parlance, would call a clever man, pleasant as a companion and in his demeanor a gentleman; but every one must be aware that these are but secondary qualifications. He has to be sure, been chosen a Senator from this District to our State Legislature where he has appeared to tolerable advantage, but it is known to every one that there is a great lack of efficiency in his temperament accompanied by a want of correct judgment in the great principles of government.

We believe that Mr. Whitman, the People's Candidate, is a gentleman capable and one who possesses all the concomitant requisites, a fast friend of the National Administration, and one who will be a firm advocate for salutary measures. ONE OF THE PEOPLE. Freeburg, August 21, 1826.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

Republicans of Oxford!—The alarm is sounded—The Enemy appear in force—Under the syren call and dulcet sound of No Party—of Amalgamation—they are at the very gates.—Before the Citadel of Republicanism they have unfurled the standard; planted their artillery; yea, fellow-citizens, before that citadel, that proud Tower which bid defiance to the whole artillery of faction and intrigue during the last war; at one time, the only battlement of pure Republicanism in the whole Commonwealth. It was then commanded by a bold and skillful Captain and manned by the invincible Patriots of Oxford. It was the only post of Political safety for those who loved their country and fought under his banners. Our Paris led the van, his and our enemies were scattered and defeated, and he alone stood a proud monument in our then Commonwealth of the firmness and constancy of Republican principles.—Our LINCOLN has since unfurled the same banner—and led the Republicans of Oxford to victory. And shall this same standard of Freedom consecrated to liberty and planted on the ramparts of sound principles, be shamefully surrendered to the Enemy? "Tell it not in Gath—publish it not in the streets of Askelon."—No! Fellow-Citizens: Rouse from your slumbers, arm yourselves with the panoply of principle, and meet

the enemy at the gate—and victory is yours. And who is the Enemy?—where was he during the late war? was he fighting the battles of his country? or was he raising the arm of rebellion against her; rejoicing in her suffering and rioting in her blood? Let Federalists answer the question. Let Republicans remember the days that are past.—Shall we be told we are all Federalists, all Republicans? believe it not; the same faction which during the war welcomed the approach of the merciless foe and pointed the Britton's bayonet at our breast, still exists among us, however varnished his crimes and whitewashed by amalgamation.—And whom, Fellow-Citizens do this same party present to you as a suitable Candidate to represent you in Congress? One who shouldered his musket during the late war? one who aided his country by his counsel and advice; one who raised his voice in our Legislative halls against the Enemy? Did Levi Whitman do this?—search for the record of his deeds:—Go to the Legislature of Mass. in 1813, '14 and '15—did there espouse the cause of his Country and raise his voice and hand to expel the Enemy then ravaging our towns and depopulating our country? or did he take sweet counsel with those who stifled the voice and quenched the spark of Patriotism? who invited the Enemy to our shores? who raised the standard of revolt against our common country, and legalized faction to prey upon its vitals? Where are the members of the Hartford Convention? Their countrymen have assigned them places in oblivion. Where are those who organized that Convention? has one of them presented himself for the suffrages of Republican Oxford? Electors of Oxford! can you be duped and deceived? are you willing to be represented in Congress by one who steadily opposed the administration of the National Government during the war? and in our State Legislature voted against all measures of defence, and for organizing the Hartford Convention? If you can be so forgetful of your rights and lost to the good of your country, then give your votes for Levi Whitman.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

It has been urged against Gen. RIPLEY that he has been a Crawfordite.—The fact is that he is not an opposer either of the present State or United States' administration, and it can never for a moment be believed, by any one, that Mr. Whitman will be more liberal and fair, or act more understandingly than Mr. Ripley in regard to any vote which may be given in Congress. It is only to be feared that we may choose men who may be prejudiced either in favor of one side or the other; but with General R. there is no danger. It will naturally be inquired in the language of Jefferson, 1st, Is he capable? None but the most favorable answer can be returned to this primary and all-important question. 2d, Is he honest? It will at once be replied, that he is frank, open, and decided. And will you not also ask, Is he a Republican? If this question be not asked, you have changed from what you were, and you have forgotten what has been. He is a republican—and if that is a reproach he must bear it; but he is not disposed to injure his constituents by an adherence to any dangerous party or incorrect principle. He is such a republican as we have heretofore approved, and such as we must still prefer, unless we have changed our faith. The faith of honest men can, however, only change on conviction of error; and if you are satisfied you have erred, then change,—you will not before. LAWRENCE.

For the Oxford Observer.

To the Electors of Oxford Congressional District.

A rare bird: Levi Whitman, Esq. a Republican! It was with no small degree of surprise, that I heard it announced within a few days, that the above named gentleman did, on the 15th day of August inst. (a day memorable in the annals of Oxford for Republican credulity and Federal duplicity), discard his old principles and his old political friends, and become a genuine old school Republican. Omitting for one moment his present professions, let us inquire a little into his former creed and conduct. And here I will ask, who is there ignorant of the fact, that Mr. Whitman has been found ever since his residence in the County a strenuous opposer of Republican men and Republican measures—not once merely by way of mistake—not temporarily from cursory and careless examination, but knowingly, systematically and forever? Who does not find him, and remember it too, arrayed against all former Republican nominations, with full purpose of heart, not merely by his influence, not only by his pen and his tongue, which indeed he employed not sparingly, but by exhibiting himself as a candidate for office against the good old faithful and well tried friends of the country? How often has he arrayed the Federal phalanx, and directed their opposition? What was his course during the late War? Did he evince his Republicanism and his Patriotism, by lending his voice to the cause of his country? No! What then did he do? He espoused the cause of our internal and external

enemies.—He was one of those who considered it "unbecoming a moral and religious people to rejoice at the victory," of his own country, but would rather rejoice in the "Bulwark of our religion," and the triumph of the British arms. He aided and abetted opposition to his country in all forms, reposing on the bosom of the Hartford Convention, encouraging their treason in the heart of the country, while the enemy were exulting without.

Such was the patriotism of Mr. Whitman! Patriotism! It is a profanation of the word. The spirit of the gallant Lawrence upbraids me for so gross an abuse of the term.

Notwithstanding these facts fresh in our recollection, and staring us in the face, we are told that Mr. Whitman is a Republican.—Where is the evidence of it? From what source is it drawn? Is it because he has, possibly, cast an occasional vote for his Brother-in-law, for Governor? How convincing the proof! Where next shall we go? to the Presidential Election? Was he an Adams man or a Crawford man? Neither! It is well known that he declared John Q. Adams to be the last man among the Candidates then before the public, whom he wished to see President of the United States. He was bitterly opposed to Adams, and it was because, as he said, "Adams had abandoned his old friends, and abused the memory of Hamilton and Ames, and the character of the venerable Pickens," and expressing without disguise, his partiality for John C. CALHOUN.

I do not allude to Mr. Whitman's preferences or antipathies in regard to the Presidential canvass, for the purpose of finding fault with him for not preferring Mr. Adams or Mr. Crawford, or for expressing himself in favor of Mr. Calhoun. I advert to the subject merely as affording no evidence of Mr. Whitman's Republicanism, suggesting at the same time, that no great credit should be given to a report, which, within a few days, seems to be industriously circulated that he is the fast friend of Mr. Adams. I only object to his sailing under false colors, and protest against such kind of deception. FAIR PLAY.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

The nomination of Gen. JAMES W. RIPLEY as a candidate for Congress, will be particularly agreeable to those who think, that a steady adherence to republican principles and an ardent support of the country against its internal and external foes during the late war, constitute any recommendation for support in this Congressional District, long distinguished by its character for firm and genuine republicanism. Whatever feeling may exist in regard to parties, we cannot but hope that this strong hold will not be surrendered in a case in which one of the best Soldiers of the Garrison is concerned. Gen. RIPLEY will be admitted to possess every requisite quality of talent and integrity.—We add, for the consideration of our republican friends, that he has long been united with them in faithful and patriotic services in the cause of the country. E. P.

Mr. Editor,

Sir,—You will oblige many in the East, (and it is presumed that it will meet the approbation of many in the West and South,) if you would have the goodness to name in your next paper,

GEORGE FRENCU, Esq. of Turner,

and URIAH HOLT, Esq. of Norway, as Candidates for the Senate for this County. These gentlemen are worthy and capable of representing this District at the Senate Board.—Truly, they are not Lawyers! No; nor Crawfordites! But they are the friends of the honest Yeomanry. A FLOWMAN.

Mr. Editor,—I have this day been informed that you have received a communication nominating me as a Candidate for the Senate of Maine. While I duly appreciate the kindness of the person who made the nomination, I beg leave to say to the Electors, that I am highly pleased with the nomination as made in the late Convention; that the Delegates have done well for the town to which I belong, in the nomination of a Candidate for Congress, and that I am satisfied that the town of Norway are determined to support REUEL WASHBURN and JOHN GROVER, Esqrs. I therefore decline the suffrages of my fellow-citizens, and earnestly hope that all disposed to vote for me, will give their votes for Messrs. Washburn and Grover. Respectfully yours, &c. URIAH HOLT.

Norway, Aug. 22, 1826.

SCIENCE. Some days since, Isaac Martin, one of the convicts in the State Prison, at Thomaston, cut his throat, while in solitary confinement. He belonged to Durham, in the County of Cumberland.

BLACK SNAKES. A Newton correspondent informs, that on the 14th inst. as Messrs. Artemas Fuller and Wm. Smith, were hoeing in a field in that town, they discovered six Black Snakes, in one complete combination; and which they succeeded in destroying. An instance of the kind in that vicinity has not been recollected for many years.—D. C.

THE ELECTRIC COMMUNICATIONS. The Electric communication, which has been so long a subject of speculation, is now a reality. It is a fact that the electric fluid can be made to travel through a wire, and that it can be made to perform a variety of useful and interesting operations. The electric communication is a subject of great importance, and it is one which has attracted the attention of the public for many years. The electric communication is a subject which has been the subject of much speculation and discussion, and it is one which has attracted the attention of the public for many years. The electric communication is a subject which has been the subject of much speculation and discussion, and it is one which has attracted the attention of the public for many years.

THE OBSERVER.

THURSDAY, AUG. 21, 1826.

THE ELECTION. The numerous political communications recently sent us, leave little room for editorial matter, and at the same time show that the public are alive to the subject of the approaching election. With a fair and impartial consideration of relative merit, we shall always feel gratified. The stability of our political institutions depends on correct public sentiment, resulting from intelligence, wisdom and virtue. Apathy and indifference are safe to absolute governments, but not to Republics; virtues in slaves, but crimes in freemen. It is better to err on the side of vigilance, than to err at all; and hence, in the spirit of our first and constant professions, we shall admit freely into our columns, whatever may fairly exhibit the character and qualifications of candidates for public favor.

CONNECTICUT BOOKS. We notice that proposals are issued for publishing by subscription a Selection of Eulogies at Hartford, (Conn.) We have often and severely felt the consequences of subscribing for books published in that land of "clocks and wooden nutmegs." Scarcely a week passes without our being annoyed by puffery of subscription papers, retailers of literature, and peddlers of new publications "in sheep's gill." In most cases the public have been grossly cheated. "Experience keeps a dear school," and we trust many have too recently smarted to be caught by specious promises fairly made and doubly kept.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The communication of "An old Republican" is deferred in consequence of the press of matter which has a more immediate bearing on the approaching election. "Hamilton," making another nomination of Representative to Congress, is informed, that his communication cannot be inserted, without his furnishing us his real name.

Nominations.

ELECTION, SEPT. 11, 1826.

For Governor,
HON. ENOCH LINCOLN.

For Senators.
OXFORD.—(Two to be chosen.)
REUEL WASHBURN, Esq.
JOHN GROVER, Esq.

YORK.—(Three to be chosen.)
HON. JOSEPH PRIME,
HON. GEORGE SCAMMAN,
HON. NATHAN ELDEN,
HON. MARK DENNETT,
MOSES SWEAT, Esq.
ISAAC EMERY, Esq.

CUMBERLAND.—(Three to be chosen.)
HON. ROBERT P. DUNLAP,
HON. JAMES C. CHURCHILL,
HON. JOSIAH DUNN, Jr.,
Rev. JOSIAH TAYLOR,
JOSEPH PAINE, Esq.,
JOSEPH W. MITCHELL, Esq.

LANCOLN.—(Four to be chosen.)
HON. JOSEPH STEBBINS,
PAYN ELWELL, Esq.,
ISAAC G. REED, Esq.,
JOHN WINTER, Esq.,
HON. STEPHEN PARSONS,
SYMS GARDNER, Esq.,
JOHN DOLE, Esq.

HON. JOEL MILLER,
DAVID C. BURR, Esq.,
EBENEZER DELANO, Esq.,
EDWARD KAVANAUGH, Esq.,
JOSEPH HALL, Esq.

HANCOCK.—(Two to be chosen.)
HON. JOHN S. KIMBALL,
JOSHUA W. HATHAWAY, Esq.,
HON. SAMUEL M. POND.

PENOBSCOT.—(One to be chosen.)
HON. SAMUEL BUTMAN,
THOMAS DAVIS, Esq.

Representatives to Congress.

OXFORD.

LEVI WHITMAN, Esq.
HON. JAMES W. RIPLEY.

YORK.

HON. WILLIAM BURLEIGH,
CUMBERLAND.

HON. JOHN ANDERSON,
HON. STEPHEN LONGFELLOW.

HANCOCK.

HON. JEREMIAH O'BRIEN,
JOSEPH WILLIAMSON, Esq.,
RALPH C. JOHNSON, Esq.,
PENOBSCOT.

JACOB MCGAW, Esq.

Mr. Editor.—Will you have the goodness to insert the name of HENRY RUST, Esq. as a Candidate for County Treasurer at the next election.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Mr. Editor.—It may be important that you should lay before your readers in the "Oxford Congressional District"—for the information of the Selectmen of the several towns and the Assessors of the several plantations therein, the following facts—to wit: That said District consists of all the towns and plantations in the County of Oxford, together with the towns of Baldwin, Bridgton, Harrison, Oufield, Minot, and Sebago, in the County of Cumberland; Wales, Lewiston, and Lisbon, in the County of Lincoln; and Temple, Wilton, and Greene, in the County of Kennebec. That it is the duty of the Selectmen of the several towns and Assessors of the several plantations, to issue two warrants for convening the Electors on the second Monday of September next; one to elect a Representative to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of the Hon. Enoch Lincoln, and the other to elect a Representative in Congress in common form; that they should be counted, sorted and declared separately—and separate returns made.

OXFORD.

The Editors of the Eastern Argus and Portland Gazette are requested to insert this communication.

Foreign.

The following intelligence, from London papers to July 18th, received at Boston by the Emerald, is copied from the Columbian Centinel:

NAPOLI, May 12, 1826.

The Turkish fleet has returned to Constantinople. Our city has received a timely supply of provisions through the agency of Mr. Eymard, the Almoner of the French benefactions.

Admiral Rigny has received letters from Smyrna, which assure him that the Greek captives who have been purchased by the French merchants there, are to be restored to their families.

SENA, May 23. Sixteen thousand Turks, we learn, have arrived at Calavrita, (between Patras and Corinth), and have burned some villages. The garrisons of Modon, Coron and Navarino, are on the march to Tripolizza, leaving only guards in those places. Ibrahim Pacha is making rapid progress in the Morea. The Greeks do nothing. Two English vessels have arrived at Napoli with money and provisions for the army under Col. Fabvier; which has been greatly reduced.

CORFU, June 5. We learn that Ibrahim, in attempting to penetrate in the Morea by way of Navarino, had met with a repulse near Calavrita, and could advance no further.

CORFU, June 18. The Spezzioti are collecting at Hydra.—It is said that 11 members of the Greek Government, including Maurocordato, are in prison. The vanguard of the Seraskier has been beaten at Attica, and he is said to be falling back on Lepanto.

BUCHAREST, June 16. The mail from Constantinople brings letters of the 8th. The organization of the Turkish troops in the European system is resolved upon by the Divan. The new troops of the line are to have red and green uniforms. This measure, against which some Ortas of the Janissaries are said to have protested, is important under the present circumstances. The Turkish Commissioners were still at Constantinople.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 10. Hadi and Ibrahim Effendi, the Commissioners to treat definitively with the Russians, left this city yesterday, accompanied by a numerous suite. To gain over the Janissaries to the organization of the army on the European plan, the Sultan has ordered, that the officers shall be chosen from the Janissaries. The soldiers are to receive increased pay, and have two suits of uniform a year. These flattering promises have reduced the Janissaries to silence, and nearly 20,000 Muselmans have enrolled themselves in the new corps. It is calculated, that this measure will give the Porte an effective force of 300,000 men.—[N. B. A Constantinople letter of a date eight days later, informs, that the above measure had created an insurrection of the Janissaries; that they had been attacked by the other troops, and retreated to their barracks; that the barracks being set on fire, the chiefs surrendered, when 50 of their officers were strangled, and the men decimated on the spot.]

News from the Morea mention the advance of Ibrahim to Tripolizza, where he was waiting the junction of Rouschdi Pacha, in order to concert measures against Napoli di Romania.

PARIS, July 8. A letter from Malta, of 7th June, mentions the arrival there of a vessel laden with warlike stores, sent from England by Lord Cochrane. A paper announces the arrival of his Lordship at Malta, with 17 vessels, 5 of them steam-boats. [Contradicted.]

PARIS, July 9. Lord Cochrane, in the *Perseverance* steam-boat, put into Almeria the 11th June, in consequence of disorders amongst the crew.

JULY 10. The news of the insurrection in Constantinople is official. On its being known by the Sultan Mahomed he returned from his country seat, ordered the *Standard of the Prophet* to be raised, and summoned all the faithful to rally round it. A large body assembled, and attacked the Janissaries, who defended themselves for three days, when all who did not submit were exterminated. The insurrection broke out on the 15th, and on the 19th all was tranquil. Pera was not disturbed. The Sultan exercised great decision and courage on the occasion. It is thought that this revolt will render the Divan more accessible to the representations of the European powers, who require the cessation of bloodshed in Greece.

LONDON, July 8. Letters from Lloyd's Agent in Constantinople, dated June 10th say: "Acts of piracy increase. Neither flag nor property seem any longer respected by the Greek freebooters, and I am sorry to add, that our navigation is suffering severely." He then mentions the attack and plunder of the *Helen* and *Diadem* from London, both off the Island of Andros.—One was robbed of nearly a third of her cargo, the other of three boat loads. Com. Hamilton has ordered a number of vessels to take coadoys.

BUSSETTS, July 4. The King has at last granted to his Catholic subjects permission to enjoy the Jubilee proclaimed by the Pope; to

the great joy of those subjects, who ardently hoped to see their wishes on the subject realized.

Our funds share in the depreciation which affects most parts of Europe.
St. Petersburg, June 22. A fire broke out at Cronstadt, yesterday, in the deal-yards. All human exertions to extinguish proved useless, and the whole line of valuable warehouses were consumed; and when the accounts came away, the flames were raging. The shipping have not suffered.

PARIS, July 3. It is true, that the French troops in Spain are to be diminished next month; but it is not true that St. Sebastian is to be wholly evacuated.

The health of the Emperor of Austria, is fully restored; and he and the Empress have set out for Lambach, to meet there the Royal family at Bavaria.

The speculators in wool, in Germany, have experienced great losses, in the sale of the fine stocks they purchased at high prices, and hoarding up, to obtain higher. Our manufacturers have profited by the low prices to which the article has been reduced.

[From the Baltimore Patriot.]

EARTHQUAKE AT BOGOTA. A letter from Bogota, under date of June 18th, furnishes the following account of the earthquake recently experienced there:—

We are all here in a state of great excitement and anxiety. Last night was the most awful one I ever passed. We were sitting at what the clocks chimed a quarter to eleven; at that moment we were all sensible of the shock of an earthquake, not however violent enough to make any extraordinary impression; and we pursued our game.—About two minutes elapsed, when we experienced a most awful repetition. The walls of the house were dreadfully agitated, our candles were overturned, chairs and tables thrown from one side of the room to the other—we could ourselves scarcely maintain our erect position, and were perfectly paralyzed, that we never thought of getting out of the house; indeed my own belief was that the house must fall before we could possibly get out of it, and that it was therefore useless to move. The ceiling was coming down upon us in large flakes and the fall of a large mirror at the moment, which we took to be a part of the house; added to the alarm. It was indeed appalling—never, never shall I forget it. It passed, having lasted 40 seconds. We then went into the street, where crowds were on their knees praying most fervently. A general rush was made for the square in which the palace is. There we found thousands collecting and collected.—Women and men just as they had jumped out of bed, with the addition of a blanket thrown around them—mothers in the agony of grief and apprehension clasping their children to their bosoms—fathers and brothers endeavoring to provide them with covering—groups of females in every direction calling each other's names, to be assured that all had escaped the dreadful calamity. Dismay and despair were general. No one would return home, and thousands passed the whole night in the square. 3 o'clock P. M. I have just returned from making a round of the town to observe the extent of damages. Several houses are thrown entirely down; many are rent asunder entirely from top to bottom.—The Cathedral, a splendid edifice, has one of its wings rent from the base to the tower. Scarcely a house in the city is without injury; mine has every one of its principal walls split in several places; dining room in ruins; the partition of my bed room has fallen in, and had I been in bed I should have been at least severely bruised. A severe shock has not been felt here until now since the year 1805. About six years ago, it is said, there was a slight one; but no injury was done. It appears miraculous that only three lives have been lost. Many who are here and were at Caracas during the great earthquake there, say that this shock was much more severe; but the houses being better built here, the injury has been less.

Half past 5.—I have been taking another survey, and was surprised to find that hundreds of families are sending beds and bedding into the plain, and erecting booths there for the night. All fear another shock.

19th, 12 o'clock, noon.—The night has passed quietly and the alarm is subsiding.

By the following Imperial Ukase, will be seen the hostility of the present Emperor of Russia to the Bible cause. It is dated St. Petersburg, April 12th, and addressed to the Metropolitan of that city:

"Having taken into consideration the representations of your eminence, and of the Metropolitan Eugenius, respecting the difficulties which present themselves to the progress of the cause of the Russian Bible Society, and considering your opinions well founded, I order you, as President of said Society, to suspend its activity in all its operations, without exception, until my further permission. You are hereby empowered to extend this my order to all the Committees, branches and associations, connected with the Society, throughout Russia, and at the same time to obtain a particular account of all property, moveable and immovable, in houses, lands, books, materials and money, belonging to the Society, wherever these are to be found, and to furnish me with the most accurate and circumstantial information possible thereof. The sale of the Holy Scriptures already printed in Slavonian and Russian, as also in the other languages in use among the inhabitants of the Russian Empire, I permit to be continued at the fixed prices."

[Signed] NICHOLAS.

His eminence immediately ordered a stop to be put to the printing of the versions at the press under the press, &c. and to make up the accounts as soon as possible.

CAMP MEETING. The Methodist denomination will hold a Camp Meeting near Mr. Philip Caldwell's, in this town, on Tuesday the 5th of September next, which will be continued from 3 to 6 days.

Died.

In Hebron, Mr. Jesse Fuller, aged 77 years.—A child of Col. Samuel H. King.

In Oufield, (drowned) on Saturday last, Jona. Moors Lumard, son of Mr. Abraham Lumard, aged 9 years.

In Jay, Mrs. Anna, wife of Edward Richardson, Esq. aged 76.—Molly K. son of Ezekiel Richardson, Esq. aged 3 years.

In Wayne, Miss Louisa Dailey, aged 21. In Farmington, Mrs. Abigail, wife of Mr. Church Brainerd, aged 57.

In Hallowell, on the 4th inst. Joseph Pope, Esq. aged 77.—On the 15th inst. Wm. Oliver Vaughan, Esq.

In Brunswick, Mrs. Eunice, wife of Mr. Henry Goding, aged 47.

In Calais, on the 20th ult. Capt. Isaac Robinson, aged 45. His death was occasioned by a disease which is very rare in this part of the country. It is what his physicians termed the *land scurvy*. His symptoms were, bleeding once in three or four days, to the quantity of from one to three pounds of blood at a time, from his nose, gums, and eyes. There was likewise, during his sickness, a great number of spots or blotches of blood under the skin on all parts of the body, similar to what appears many times in consequence of blood-letting.

In Midlin Co. (Pa.) on the 4th of July, William Ross, aged 109 years. He was with Gen. Braddock in the first war, and with Gen. Washington, in the second.

In Barboursville, (Va.) Mrs. Mary Barbour, aged 76, mother of the Secretary of War, who has thus, within the space of little more than a year, lost his father, mother and sisters.

In Marietta, (Ohio.) on the 21st ult. after a long and painful illness, Capt. Stanton Prentiss, a patriot of the revolution, in the 76th year of his age. He was born in Lancaster, (Mass.) on the 17th of November, 1750. He was engaged during the whole of the American Revolution, both by sea and land, in obtaining those sacred and glorious privileges which we now enjoy. He lived long enough to hear read to him the accounts of the death of Mr. Jefferson and Mr. Adams on the 4th of July, and on that occasion, raising both hands, he remarked, that "The hand of Providence was visible in this extraordinary coincidence—the day was now made more sacred by the death of these great men."

In England, May 6th, DANIEL OLIVER, Esq. aged 82, son of the Hon. Andrew O. formerly Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Massachusetts Bay.—He graduated at Cambridge in 1762, with the class of which Chief Justice DANA, and Governor GERRY were members.

At Ballyshannon, (Ireland.) Samuel Cumming, at the advanced age of 112 years.—He enlisted in 1734 in the 33d regiment of foot; and served 34 years. He was at the first battle fought in America, under General Cumberland; he also served in various other campaigns, and was engaged in the suppressing of Lord George Gordon's riot in London. His having received pay under three kings, is a remarkable circumstance; and the amount of pension, which he has received from Government, since his being discharged as unfit for service, is said to have been \$5,420: 00.

NOTICE.

The subscriber is in the possession of the art of curing *Stammering and other impediments of speech*.—He has opened a school in FRYEBURG VILLAGE, MAINE, for the cure of those distressing difficulties.—His school will continue three weeks from the 10th of August, current—after which he will be absent. As no one except the subscriber in this State, possesses the above secret, all who labor under the above complaint, and are desirous of having them removed, must call at his Rooms in Fryeburg before the first day of September next—after which time he will make a tour to the Eastern part of the State.—No fee will be required, where a cure is not performed.

REUEL BARROWS, *110
Fryeburg, August 8, 1826.

TICKETS

IN the Cumberland & Oxford Canal Lottery, which draws on the 13th of next month,
\$10,000 Highest Prize.
for sale at the Oxford Bookstore.
NOW IS THE TIME.
Aug. 24.

Webster's Chemistry.
RICHARDSON & LORD,
No. 223, Washington-street, Boston,

HAVE lately published—*A Manual of Chemistry, designed as a text book for the use of students and persons attending Lectures on Chemistry.* By JOHN W. WEBSTER, M. D. Lecturer on Chemistry in Harvard University.—With 9 plates, containing nearly 200 engravings of apparatus. Price \$4.
This work has been adopted as a text book at Cambridge and Amherst Colleges, and at the U. S. Military Academy, West Point.
Orders for the work may be addressed to the publishers.
August 24. 1wom3m *112

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Oxford Bookstore, whose demands have become due, are now informed that they must be paid without the least possible delay.

ASA BARTON, Agent.
Aug. 17.

MR. SPRAGUE'S EULOGY.
JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, the EULOGY pronounced at Hallowell, on Adams and Jefferson, by Hon. Peleg Sprague—second edition.
August 24.

SCOTT'S FAMILY BIBLE.
FOR SALE at the Oxford Bookstore Scott's FAMILY BIBLE, Stereotype edition, six volumes, handsomely bound—Cheap.
Also—FAMER and FAVOR, a new and popular work, 2 vols.
Grammar of Astronomy—Easy Lessons in Geography, &c. &c. August 24.

KENNEBEC BILLS.
The subscriber will take BILLS on the Kennebec Bank, at a discount.
Also—BILLS on the Vassalborough Bank, at par, for Debts or Goods, if offered immediately.
ASA BARTON, Agent.
Aug. 17.

FOR sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Methodist HYMN BOOKS—Smith & Jones' HYMNS—Springer's do.—Watts' do.—Winchell's & Morse's WATTS' Ballou & Turner's HYMNS—Potts Songs, &c. August 24.

FOR sale by ASA BARTON, Agent, PARASOLS—VERY LOW.
Aug. 24.

AUCTION BARGAINS!

G. C. LYFORD,
(At No. 6, Boyd's Buildings, Middle-street.)

HAS purchased at the late Sheriff's Sales in this town, a large lot of

PRIME GOODS,
which he is selling at unusually low prices.

—AMONG THE NEW GOODS ARE—
1000 yards LIGHT CALICOES from 12 1-2 cts. to 25 cts.
1000 yards LIGHT CALICOES from 30 cts. to 37 1-2 cts.
850 yards DARK CALICOES from 15 cts. to 25 cts.
3-4 Red Raw Silk MANTLES from \$4 to \$4.50.
4-4 Red Raw Silk MANTLES from \$5 to \$6.
6-4 White Raw Silk MANTLES from \$4 to \$5.
1000 yds. SEA ISLAND SHIRTINGS from 17 cts. to 20 cts.
Ladies' Slate, White and Black WORSTED HOSE.—Plain and figured, BOMBAZETS, RATTINETTS, FLANNELS, BOBBINETT, FOOTING & THREAD LACES, &c. &c.
—ALSO—
A Prime Lot of BROADCLOTHS and CASSIMERES, at prices lower than ever before offered in this town.
Portland, Aug. 8, 1826. 6w 110.

NOTICE.

I hereby give notice to all persons indebted to MORSE & HALL, by Note or Account, of more than Eight Months standing, are requested to make payment to them previous to the first of November next, or they will be left with an Attorney for collection.
Paris, Aug. 11, 1826. 111

BOOKS AT A DISCOUNT.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore—Walker's Pocket Dictionary; Scottish Chiefs; Children of the Abbey; Thaddeus of Warsaw; The Quakers; a Tale; Rasselas; Bancroft's Life of Washington; Red Gauntlet; Hogg's Poems; Cowper's Poems, &c. &c. which will be sold at a great discount. Aug. 10.

A New Supply of Ritter's and Pomeroy's METALLIC RAZOR STRAPS just received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore. Aug. 17.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

LISHA BISBEE, Jr. Administrator on the estate of DANIEL BISBEE, late of Sumner, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.
A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register. *112

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

THOMAS MERRILL, Administrator on the estate of SEWALL L. LOMBARD, late of Hebron, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said County, on the fifteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.
A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register. *112

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

THOMAS MERRILL, Executor of the last Will and Testament of SAMUEL BRIDGHAM, Jr. late of Hebron, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said County, on the fifteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.
A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register. *112

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

RUTH FULLER, of Hebron, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of JESSE FULLER, late of Hebron, in said County, Yeoman, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED—That the said RUTH FULLER give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said County, on the fifteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.
BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.
A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register. *112

THE BOWER.

FOR THE OBSERVER.
LINES.

Fate, on Columbia's peaceful shores,
A storm of sorrow often pours;
The great and good are call'd away
To the abodes of lasting day;
Heroes and Statesmen bow the head,
And mingle with the voiceless dead.
Now o'er our land the tears of woe,
In silent melancholy flow,
For those, who in fair freedom's strife
Spent the meridian of their life,
Have gone to claim a long reward,
And bend before their only Lord.
When Britain with rapacious hand
Threaten'd to waste our happy land;
When hearts in young America
Had half despair'd of liberty;
Then did the patriot's steady light
Illuminate the darkness night.
How did those firm and faithful hearts
Defiance bid to foreign arts;
They dared the threats of regal power,
Nor fear'd the clouds that seem'd to lower;
But onward look'd despite of all,
To freedom's rising—or her fall.
Time pass'd away, and clouds that hung
Over a country yet so young,
Were scatter'd by the brilliant rays
Which usher'd in her coming days,
And the bright sun of liberty
Roll'd on unclouded through the sky.
This patriot band in latter years
Reapt the reward of all their cares:
They saw sweet peace, her heavenly wand,
Wave lightly o'er their native land,
And smiling fields, and cottages
Beneath the magic influence rise.
One after one, these stars of light
Have sunk into sepulchral night;
On rapid wing they pass'd away
Like shadows at the close of day;
And now but one remains to tell
How many bade the world farewell.
ADAMS and JEFFERSON! no more
These hearts shall beat on this sad shore;
They've left the country of their birth—
They've left the dull abode of earth,
And fled to realms where sorrow's note
Shall never on the wild winds float.
But can America forget
The guardians of her infant state?
Oh, no! as time rolls on apace,
Fresh laurels shall their memories grace,
And form at length a wreath of light
Which cannot know Oblivion's night.
O' THONA.

THE BENDED BOW.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

It is supposed that War was anciently proclaimed in Britain, by sending messengers in different directions through the land, each bearing a bent bow, and that Peace was announced in like manner, by a bow unstung, and therefore straight.—*Cambrian Antiquities.*
There was heard the sound of a coming foe,
There was sent through Britain a bended bow,
And a voice was poured on the free winds far,
As the land rose up at the sound of war.
"Heard ye not the battle horn?
—Reaper leave thy golden corn!
Leave it for the birds of Heaven,
Swords must flash, and shields be given!
Leave it for the winds to shed—
Arm'd ere Britain's turf grow red!"
And the reaper arm'd, like a freeman's son,
And the bended bow and the voice pass'd on.
"Hunter! leave the mountain chase,
Take the falchion from its place!
Let the wolf go free to day,
Leave him for a nobler prey!
Let the deer ungall'd sweep by—
Arm thee! Britain's foes are nigh!"
And the hunter arm'd ere the chase was done,
And the bended bow and the voice pass'd on.
"Chieftain! quit the joyous feast,
Stay not till the song hath ceased,
Though the mead be foaming bright,
Though the fires give ruddy light,
Leave the hearth, and leave the hall—
Arm thee! Britain's foes must fall!"
And the chieftain arm'd, and the horn was blown,
And the bended bow and the voice pass'd on.
"Prince! thy father's deeds are told,
In the bower and in the hold,
Where the goatherd's lay is sung,
Where the minstrel's harp is strung!
Foes are on thy native sea—
Give our bards a tale of thee!"
And the prince came arm'd like a leader's son,
And the bended bow and the voice pass'd on.
"Mother! stay not thou thy boy!
He must learn the battle's joy!
Sister! bring the sword and spear,
Give thy brother words of cheer!
Maiden! bid thy lover part,
Britain calls the strong in heart!"
And the bended bow and the voice pass'd on,
And the bards made song for a battle won.

THE OLIO.

[From the Trenton Enquirer.]

THE CONTRAST.

The M'Ormonds were brothers—but their minds were of a different cast. The eldest, Robert, was full of genius and enterprise—active, bold and aspiring. Francis was one of those mild, easy and contented youths, who are frequently found buried away, almost from the ordinary cares and anxieties of the world, in the humble but peaceful walks of private life—he attracted no attention—awakened no hopes—gave no presage even of extraordinary sense—with a few old fashioned maxims in his head, and a tenacious attachment to the habits of his fathers, he pursued the even tenor of his way—and never looked for fame beyond the precincts of his native parish, or for fortune further than the limits of the old homestead farm. Every stream finds its natural channel, and the mind always follows its peculiar bent. Accordingly when they fell heirs to the fine family estate—the old place was mortgaged, and Robert with his share

of the property sought in foreign adventure the objects after which he had aspired from childhood—Fame and Wealth. He crossed the Indian Ocean, traversed the burning climate of the east, and returned after many years to a southern city of his native land, distinguished for successful enterprise, and abounding in wealth. In the maturity of his mind, at that age too when the intellect has reached the meridian of its power, when experience has done its work, and nature is still full of vigor, he had only to seek distinction to be distinguished. He rose to honorable station—his friends admired, his enemies envied him, and the unreflecting multitude called him a happy man.

He wore the semblance of the happy. He gathered his wealth around him; and fortified his high character against all the ordinary vicissitudes of life. But honor's crown has oft a secret thorn that goads its wearer. A sunshine plays round the path of the successful votary of fame, which dazzles the eye, and deceives the judgment of the multitude. And well hath the poet written,

"He who ascends the mountain tops shall find,

"The loftiest peak most wrapped in clouds and snow—

"He who surpasses or subdues mankind,
Must look down on the hate of all below."

From the heartless formality and unmeaning parade of the crowded city—Robert M'Ormond sometimes retired to a secluded residence on the banks of the noble river which bore the commerce of that country to the ocean, to meditate amid its peaceful shades. But he carried even thither a discontented mind—in which restless ambition brooded, and care and anxiety held their unquiet sway.

One evening as he sat musing in the starlight, and listening to the gentle murmurs of the flood—his ear caught the wild strain of a roving harper, who, wandering along the green bank, was amusing himself with a wild and plaintive song—Robert listened—and the minstrel sung,
"How blest are they, with wayward feet,
Who never forsake their native seat,
In foreign climes to roam—
Who never behold the smoke arise,
Of feast or solemn sacrifice,
But at their father's home."

He sighed involuntarily. He had forgotten his father's home. And the train of feeling the recollection produced, shed a deeper tinge of melancholy over his mind. But he consoled himself. These troubles, said he, this disquietude, my brother is doubtless free from—yet I have done more for mankind than he—and a feeling of self-complacent superiority filled his soul. Mean time the wandering minstrel approached him.

"Good sir," said the man, "fortune has made you happy—has loaded you with favors—she has frowned on me—do you feel for the unfortunate—may I lodge in your house?"

The rich man's long cherished feelings were roused. "Misfortune and vice," said he, "go hand in hand now-a-days, and in succoring the one we must always encourage the other. I extend no charity to men of your appearance."

"May I not rest," inquired the stranger in a subdued voice, "in one of those pleasant summer houses, I see in your garden?"

"Not an hour."

"Then I will lie under the spreading branches of this aged oak—it will shield me from the dew."

"No, you will not," replied M'Ormond, "you will leave my grounds—no strolling vagabond stays here."

The man turned about—"you will be rewarded," said he, "wealth and charity do not often associate, if vice and misfortune do." And he disappeared among the deep shadows of the thick trees.

But though he treated the minstrel thus roughly—that simple song hung round his heart—and he resolved to pay a visit to the home of his childhood—though he was even uncertain whether any of his kindred remained its occupants. He accordingly undertook the journey—and at the sunset of the tenth day he reached a little inn upon the top of the mountain that overlooked the valley where he spent his childhood—and on inquiry found that his brother Francis M'Ormond still resided on the old homestead farm.

It was a beautiful evening—and as he well remembered the road—he determined to take the family by surprise, and therefore disguising himself in rude habiliments, he took his journey to the mansion, on foot and unattended. A few hours' walk brought him to the door, and he entered as a stranger and inquired for permission to pass the night—it was cheerfully granted—no questions asked—all was hospitality and kindness. And when, after a plentiful repast, he gathered with the family on the piazza, Francis brought his flute, and turned it to the very strain, the wandering minstrel had sung to his bewildered ear, a few months before—and when the farmer dropped his flute and sang the very words, each tone produced conviction—and in a burst of feeling he made himself known to his brother—who, in the character of a wanderer, had tested his virtue at the time spoken of before.

Mutual explanations were followed by

mutual forgiveness—and Robert left the scenes of his infancy a humble man—satisfied that wealth and honor are far from being the common hand-maids of Happiness and Virtue.

A box of glass, labelled in large letters "this side up, with care," was placed on board one of the steam boats on Wednesday, for New-York. A portly gentleman, dressed in a roundabout, seated himself upon the box, and as the direction had been fresh put on, when he arose, he had transferred a perfect impression to the seat of his unmentionables. As he walked about the deck, every one exclaimed "this side up, with care." We need not add that the effect was ludicrous.
Philadelphia paper.

A YANKEE TRICK. An eastern pedler lately desired accommodation for the night, at a tavern in the south part of this county; but from the prejudice frequently existing against this class, our host for a long time refused. At last he consented, on condition that the pedler should play him a Yankee trick, before he left him. The offer was accepted. On rising in the morning, Jonathan carefully secured the coverlet of the bed, which among other articles he pressed the landlady to purchase. The low price of the coverlet operated at once upon the latter, who insisted that her husband should buy it, adding that it would match her's exactly.—Jonathan took his money, mounted his cart, and had got fairly under way, when our host called to him, that he had forgotten the Yankee trick he was to play him. "Oh, never mind," says Jonathan, "you will find it out soon enough."
Winchester (Va.) Rep.

An unemployed weaver meeting with an acquaintance the other day, was making his complaint about the present unequalled distress. His friend, with great elongation of visage, exclaimed, "Ah! Samie, the han' o' Providence is in't; it's a just punishment for our sins." "It may be sae, an' it may not be sae," replied Jamie, "I canna' say; but there's nae thing I'm sure o'gin that you say be true—the weavers suffer mair for their sins than any set o' men that I ken o'."
Scotch Paper.

THE RETORT. Frederick, great conqueror as he was, sustained a severe defeat at Coslin, in the war of 1756. Some time after, at a review, he jocosely asked a soldier who had got a deep cut in his cheek, "Friend, at what ale-house did you get that scratch?" "I got it," said the soldier, "at Coslin, where your majesty paid the reckoning to the Russians."

HARD TIMES, INDEED! Pickpockets complain of the badness of the times. One of them was told, lately searched six pockets and only realized four shillings. *Prov. Am.*

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxford, ss., July 18th, 1826.
TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue to the highest bidder, at the dwelling-house of Widow JANE COFFIN, Innholder in Porter, on SATURDAY the sixteenth day of SEPTEMBER next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, all the right in equity which Dr. AARON PORTER has of redeeming the following described mortgaged Real Estate, lying in said Porter, bounded on the East by Hiram line; North by No. 7, on G range; West by No. 8, on F range; South by No. 9, on said G range; estimated to contain one hundred acres, more or less. JORDAN STACY, Dep. Sheriff. 110

COUNTY NOTICE.

As it has ever been customary when a Public Building is to be erected, that it should be requested by the Committee for Mechanics to bring in their Proposals for performing that part of the work to which their profession calls them—and as this request has not been made by the Committee appointed to superintend the erecting the County Building in this village, I feel it a duty binding on me as a Citizen of said County, to give notice, that I will engage, on the fair principle of procuring sufficient bonds for the faithful performance of said work, and I will obligate myself to work for 2s. per day, including board, and at the same rate for other help according to their ability.—By the M. Ss. 6d. including board, or 2s. per M. including board and attendance.
TIMOTHY CHASE.
Paris, Aug. 9, 1826. *110

To the Hon. Justices of the Court of Sessions for the County of Oxford, begun and holden at Paris, in and for said County, on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1825.

The Petition of the subscribers humbly shews, that a new County Road is much wanted by the public leading from the County Road near the dwelling-house of Job Shaw, in Hartford, Easterly near John Ames, Jr., in said Hartford, to the East line of said Hartford, through Chandler's Gore, near the dwelling-house of Tristram C. Norton and Chipman Hopkins, to the County Road which goes from Canton by Britton's Mills in Livermore, all in said County, we therefore pray that your Honors would lay out such new Road agreeable to the laws of the State, in such cases made and provided, and as in duty bound will ever pray.
TRISTRAM C. NORTON, and 16 others.
Copy. Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss., Court of Sessions, June Term, 1826.

On the foregoing Petition the Court order that the Petitioners give notice of the same by publishing a Copy of said Petition and this Order of Court thereon, three weeks successively in the *Eastern Argus*, printed at Portland, and in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, and by serving on each of the Clerks of the towns of Hartford and Livermore, a Copy of said Petition and of the Order of Court thereon, the last publication in each of said newspapers and the service on the town Clerks aforesaid, to be at least thirty days before the Term of this Court which is to be holden at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of October next, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if they can, why the prayer of said Petitioners should not be granted.
Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

Copy. Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.
[The Editor of the *Argus* is requested to print the foregoing agreeably to the above Order, and send his bills to this office for payment.]

State of Maine.

In SENATE, FEBRUARY 22, 1826.
The following Bill, entitled "An additional Act regulating the Herring Fishery," having been read twice, and the House concurring, was referred to the next Legislature and ordered to be published in the several Newspapers, which publish the laws of the State three weeks successively, the last publication to be ninety days previous to the first Wednesday of January next.
Attest, NATHANIEL LOW, Sec'y.

In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-six.
An additional Act regulating the Herring Fishery.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in Legislature assembled, That the first, second, third and sixth sections of an Act to regulate the Herring Fishery, passed March nineteenth, eighteen hundred and twenty-one, and an Act additional to the same Act, passed February twelfth, eighteen hundred and twenty-four, be and the same hereby are repealed. 111

WOOL CARDING

CLOTH DRESSING.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the Public, that he has taken the FULLING MILL and CARDING MACHINES, owned by Col. H. R. PARSONS, at the South Village in Paris, where he intends carrying on

CARDING WOOL & DRESSING CLOTH with neatness and despatch.
A liberal Credit will be given, and all kinds of Country Produce, Wool, or Woollen Cloths will be taken in payment, and upon as good terms as can be done in the country. He flatters himself that by the engagement of experienced workmen, and having followed the business himself for 9 years, he shall be entitled to a share of public patronage.

Also—Wants to purchase from One to Two Thousand Yards of FLANNEL CLOTH, made of common Wool, spun from 4 to 5 skeins to the pound, well made for Fulling, for which Cash will be paid.
DANIEL PARSONS.
Paris, July, 1826. 6w 107

ASA BARTON, AGENT.

HAS just received and offers for sale—Young Hyson Tea at \$1—Souchong at 62 1-2 cts. Coffee at 20 cts.—Tobacco at 20 cts. per pound.—Raisins—Spices—Pepper—Ginger—Copperas—Alum—Blue Vitriol—Starch, &c.—all which are of the first quality.
Also—Sheetings at 1s.—Shirtings at 12 1-2 cts. per yard—Satinets—Checks—Stripes—Yarns—Threads, &c.
Likewise—A good assortment of Calicoes; Cambrics; Muslins; Laces; Edgings; Insertings; Frills; Ruffs; Pipeings; Corde; Braids; Gimps; Ribbons; Mantles; Shawls; Cape Dresses, &c.—[To be sold Cheap.]
Aug. 10.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber, about to alter his line of business, requests all those who are indebted to him, either by Note or Account, to make immediate payment, as he is determined to collect what is due him without delay.
HENRY R. PARSONS.
Paris, July 27, 1826. 6w 108

Collector's Notice.—Porter.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Proprietors of the Lands hereafter mentioned in the town of Porter, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in the Bills committed for collection to the undersigned Collector of said town of Porter, for the year 1826, in the respective sums following, to wit:

| No. of Lots. | No. of Acres. | Value. | Tax. | Deficient. | Sum Total. |
|--------------|---------------|--------|------|------------|------------|
| A 16 100 | 250 | 3 75 | 5 48 | 10 23 | |
| Do 17 100 | 100 | 1 50 | | 1 50 | |
| Do 18 100 | 100 | 1 50 | | 1 50 | |
| Do 19 100 | 100 | 1 50 | 3 24 | 4 74 | |
| Do 20 20 | 25 | 37 | | 37 | |
| B 19 40 | 50 | 75 | 1 62 | 2 37 | |
| C 12 15 | 30 | 45 | | 45 | |
| Do 17 50 | 63 | 91 | 1 62 | 2 43 | |
| Do 18 100 | 150 | 2 25 | 3 24 | 5 49 | |
| Do 19 100 | 150 | 2 25 | 3 24 | 5 49 | |
| D 17 67 1-2 | 100 | 1 50 | 2 43 | 3 93 | |
| Do 18 | | | 4 46 | 4 46 | |
| E 16 100 | 200 | 3 00 | 4 46 | 7 46 | |
| Do 17 100 | 100 | 1 50 | | 1 50 | |
| F 8 140 | 170 | 2 62 | 4 53 | 7 15 | |
| G 13 125 | 175 | 2 62 | 4 46 | 7 48 | |
| Do 16 170 | 200 | 3 00 | 5 67 | 8 67 | |
| Do 5 170 | 200 | 3 00 | | 3 00 | |
| Do 4 235 | 300 | 4 50 | | 4 50 | |
| S 230 | 310 | 4 45 | | 4 45 | |
| D 2 117 | 150 | 2 25 | 3 78 | 6 03 | |
| Do 11 | | | 8 10 | 8 10 | |
| Do 12 | | | 1 94 | 1 94 | |
| F 4 | | | 5 67 | 5 67 | |
| Do 3 | | | 5 67 | 5 67 | |

The said Collector will proceed according to law to sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, on MONDAY the fourth day of December next, at the Dwelling-house of the subscriber, in said town of Porter, so much of the said Lands as shall be sufficient to discharge said taxes, and the necessary intervening charges, if no person shall appear on or before that time to discharge said taxes and charges.
JORDAN STACY, Collector as aforesaid. 111
Porter, August 9, 1826.

STRAY HEIFER.

CAME into the inclosure of the subscriber, about two months since,
A two-year old HEIFER, of a dark brindle color.—The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.
WILLIAM BENT, Jr.
Paris, Aug. 10.

BALFOUR'S INQUIRY.

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, an Inquiry into the Scriptural Doctrine concerning the Devil and Satan, and into the extent of duration expressed by the terms *Omni, Aion, and Aionies*, rendered *eternally, forever, &c.* in the common version, and especially when applied to punishment, by WALTER BALFOUR.

Those who wish to possess a copy of this work are reminded that early application should be made as the edition published will be soon disposed of.
Price, Aug. 3.

Extensive Sale of Real Estate AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

WILL be sold at Public Auction, in Portland, at the Hotel of C. C. Mitchell, without reserve, on the twentieth day of September next, at eleven o'clock, A. M. a Township of Land originally granted to the Agricultural Society of Massachusetts by a Resolve of the General Court, bearing date March 1, 1805, and located in September, 1807, which said township was surveyed two thirds into one hundred and sixty acre lots and the remaining third into eighty acre lots. It is situated six miles due west from the easterly boundary line of the State of Maine, and eighteen miles North East from Bangor, and bounded on the East by half townships granted to Groton and Westford Academies, and on the North by a half township originally granted to Limerick Academy, and contains about twenty-three thousand acres of land more or less. This township is of the very first quality, and offers superior inducements to settlers, of which a good warranted deed or deeds will be made. Terms liberal and made known at the sale. For further particulars apply to Fessenden & Deblois at their office, Court-street, Portland, where the plan and field book is ready for examination July 20, 1826. 119

OXFORD, ss., On the sixteenth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six.

JESSE STONE, Executor of the last Will and Testament of SAMUEL ATWOOD, late of Livermore, deceased, intends to present his third account of Administration of the estate of said deceased, at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore on the fourteenth day of September next.

Ordered—That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore, in said County, on the fourteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the thirty-first day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—JOHN HERRING, Administrator on the estate of SAMUEL HASKELL, late of Waterford, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

Ordered—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the thirty-first day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—JOSIAH SHAW, Administrator on the estate of DANIEL PARKER, late of Waterford, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

Ordered—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the Monday preceding the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJ. CHANDLER, Judge.

Ordered—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the Monday preceding the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

LAWS OF MAINE.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, GLAZIER & CO'S Edition of the Laws of Maine, for 1826.

FOR sale at the Oxford Bookstore, JUSTICES' DOCKETS, containing Blank Forms for the entry of actions according to the laws of this State.

The Observer

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